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asked. He never asked any one for an opinion, never gave one of his own but taking his rifle in hand, strolled a short distance away from camp, sat down under a rock, crossed one knee over the other, slung his arms about his thighs and occasionally rubbed the tip of his nose with the back of his right hand. This last was the familiar sign by which the troops afterward learned to know that one of Crook's counsels of war was in progress. He communed with himself, nurtured all the pros and cons of his present and future, and then, in the

smut save in prevention. Smut may be distributed by domestic animals, by manure, etc. Infested stalks should be cut out, gathered and carefully destroyed. In no other way can the smut be kept free from the smut and in no other way can smut be prevented by keeping the ground clear. Seed that is absolutely clean is another quality for a smutless crop.

Tomatoes For Stock.

A correspondent of the Rural Canadian last fall had a thousand bushels of tomatoes left after his market, and was at the argument of feeding them

cover the prunes. Then take the prunes out and boil the water in which they were soaked; add sugar to taste and boil fifteen minutes. Then add the prunes and set off on the range to allow them to simmer thirty minutes or set off to cool.

If you feel a little debilitated take a tonic; eat plenty of fresh fruit and vegetables, especially oranges, drink lemonade, and when unusually fatigued, and just before retiring, drink a glass of milk as hot as can be taken in a large sip. Walk reasonably, and sleep in pure air. If a few days of this sort of home treatment fails,

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few minutes the situation changed. Little by little that speedy oob, drawing the butcher cart and its three occupants, crept up toward the rear of Grant's sulky. It was a muddy day, and the dirt flew in the eyes of Murphy—but only for a minute; then the nose of the hitherto dejected steed, horse pushed itself up beside the head of the sulky, pushed itself far past it in two minutes was throwing the driver the road into the face of General Grant's shoulder. A day or two afterward Chadwick and Jerome, riding the butcher's horse, saw the